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1771	34	1787	92
1772	37	1788	25
1773	32	1789	26
1774	32	1790	33
1775	46	1791	34
1776	38	1792	24
1777	32	1793	16
1778	33	1794	7
1779	23	1795	22
1780	30	1796	22
1781	40	1797	19
1782	45	1798	19
1783	53	1799	24
1784	56	1800	19
1785	97		
1786	50	Total	1724

Offences executed for in half a century.

Murder	131
Shooting at persons	5
Rape	4
Unnatural crime	1
Burglary and house-breaking	332
High-way robbery	420
Shop-lifting, &c.	479
Horse-stealing	39
Stealing in dwelling-houses	5
Stealing letters	9
Defrauding creditors	3
Robbery on the Thames	8
Piracy	10
Forgery	134
Coining	57
Personating to obtain prize money	11
Rioting	26
Returning from transportation	40

Total 1724

The work alluded to, as being already published by the society, is entitled, "The opinions of different authors upon the punishment of death, selected by Basil Montagu, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, and contains observations on this subject, from the pens of Doctor Johnson, Sir W. Blackstone, Marquis of Beccaria, Sir Thomas Moore, Lord Bacon, P. Colquhoun, L.L.D. Pastoret Montesquieu, Dr. Franklin, Bentham, Howard, Bradford, Turner and others. It does not adduce evidence or reasoning only on one side, but brings forward opposite opinions to excite inquiry, and obtain information upon this important subject.

Any original communications or references upon this subject will be

thankfully received, directed to Joseph Lancaster, Borough road, London.

To the Proprietors of the Beifust Magazine.

HENRY AND JULIA, A TALE FROM REAL LIFE.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM one of your constant readers, who have been for some time very much surprized that you seldom or never introduce the subject of love into your Magazine, therefore I am about to give you a little story which you are welcome to insert, if you like it. It is not sentimental, nor in the usual style and costume of novels; in this respect it differs from them, that it may be called **REAL LIFE**.

Henry and Julia were inhabitants of the same village; Henry spent the early part of his youth at school, after which he came home for a few days to see his parents, and Julia made such good use of her time, that she fell in love with him before he went apprentice, which was in less than a fortnight: for seven long years was he bound, and only came to see his friends twice during that time. Julia discovered new graces in his face and person, and deportment every time, but could not be sure whether he loved her or not. At length he settled at home, and established a chandler's shop. In the morning Henry was busy melting tallow, in the day he had a thousand things to do, and when still evening came on he was forced to stand behind the counter, selling candle after candle. "Ah!" thought Julia, "how unlike a lover is this! he might at least come see me in the evenings, or walk out by moonlight, but there he stands receiving that abominable money, and snuffing up that odious smell: his intellect will be stupified, and his tender passions deadened." In truth Henry was all this time looking forward to the time when his halfpence would amount to shillings, his shillings to pounds, and his pounds to hundred pounds, in order that he might maintain a family, and indeed he thought of no other help-mate but Julia. "Ah, if Julia knew this, and she shall know it in time." If Henry had sold any thing but candles, Julia might have

had frequent excuses to go to his shop, but candles were not genteel enough for Julia to carry home. This circumstance often occasioned her uneasiness, as she was wont in her moments of romantic meditation to picture to herself how sweet it would have been, if the fates had decreed that Henry had sold thread, or ribbons, or muslin, or whalebone busks, or stay laces, any of which she might have spent some precious moments in choosing, and deliberating or consulting with him upon, as he stood behind the counter; and, as she would probably lament her weariness in standing so long, he would very likely ask her into his little parlour to rest or to warm herself. Her imagination went on till she conceived how he might then, and there pop the endearing question to her—but alas! Henry's head was not filled with any of these charming visions, nor did he lament that he was doomed to sell candles, but daily rejoiced at his increasing riches, and fully hoped that he might provide for a family by perseverance in industry.

Having for some time considered and weighed the pro's and con's of the solemn state of matrimony, and concluded in favour of it, he mentioned the matter to his father, who approved his choice, and proposed for her to her father, who took it under consideration, and in the mean time Henry took a walk one day, that he was slack of business, to see Julia, who had just been reading a novel, and had worked herself up into an extacy of anxiety for Henry's declaration. The reader must observe that she was already apprized of his intention towards her. Henry appeared; Julia laid down her book and blushed. Henry sat him down without any of that interesting embarrassment which is so delightful in lovers. Unfortunately an end of a mould candle which remained in a candlestick on the side table, drew his eye, and called forth such ardent attention and diffuse discussion that Julia's feelings were sorely wounded. The conversation which he thought naturally followed the candle, and at the same time introduced the purpose of his visit, was a question whether Julia

could melt suet, and if she had heard of the new improved method of putting a little water in the cauldron which would purify the tallow from all dregs and dross; her answer was not satisfactory to him, but he told her that he had little doubt but practice would bring her to. She said she had no opportunity of practising. "You will I hope," said he—"I don't know" said she, "why you should hope it?"—"Have you not heard of the proposal I made your father of marrying you? I know you a long time, and have had no time to get acquainted with other girls, you have no objection, I expect, to be my companion." All Julia's visions were knocked in the head, the relief from fear which she now experienced was like the dissipation of a stormy night, by a gloomy stupid day; the charming phenomenon of sunrise was not seen by her, all was plain and insipid to her taste, yet she determined to make something of it if possible, and thought a mock refusal was her best plan. Accordingly she said she had no relish for the marriage state, nor never expected to have a taste for chandling; therefore begged Henry would endeavour to drive her image from his thoughts. "I am sorry," said Henry, "that you don't like my proposal, which I thought was as decent a one as I could make." He took his leave, and left her in despair. When Julia found herself alone, her mind was filled with strange and contrary emotions. She gazed at the candle that stood on the side board, and for a moment she would have resigned all the charms of liberty, and all the enchantments of romantic hopes to taste the sweet reality of being a chandler's wife, then she looked with contempt upon the candle, and was disgusted at the host of grease and filth she must daily behold, and the clouds of offensive exhalations she must daily inhale. Her agitated and swollen heart sought consolation, and vent in novels, which were the principal companions of her leisure hours, and her constant counsellors in the dilemmas into which her imprudence often introduced her, but alas! novels only excited that agitation which she thought to get rid of, and increased that perplexity and

confusion from which she wished to extricate herself. In short, she met no case which resembled her own in all its parts. Novels generally represent the swain equally tormented and bewitched with the nymph, but here the swain was a mere, sober, industrious young man who wanted a wife for several good reasons best known to himself. He was also naturally shy, and could not bring himself to make warm professions at the first onset, even though he had known how; but if Julia had had patience, her lover's passion might have equalled or surpassed his prudence and bashfulness. Time, the great regulator of all things, settled Julia's agitation into a sober disappointment, which was not so violent as to disable her from forming plans of regaining her lover. From this time Julia became extremely domestic, and was very particular to keep the house in mould candles. In this charming occupation she has often been heard to soliloquize in doleful strains, and her sighs came so frequently as to keep the tallow from congealing. Henry was not one of those dejected swains who neglect their business for the dint of sorrow, nor was so high spirited as to desist visiting Julia's house when he had spare time on his hands. In one of these visits no one was at home but Julia, he inquired for her, the servant told her who was come; upon which she requested Mr. Henry might be told she was very busy, and if he pleased he might come to her: accordingly he was introduced into the kitchen, his nose met the smell it was accustomed to, and his eyes beheld Julia filling the candle moulds. A conversation naturally ensued upon this pleasing and profitable business. Julia expressed her partiality to it, inquired for fresh instruction which he freely gave, but which she said she would soon forget, he promised to repeat it, but applications and repetitions were so frequently made, that it was deemed most convenient for them to inhabit the same house for the purpose of mutual information, and reciprocal obligation. Henry resigned the care of the dairy, the tea caddie, and the wardrobe to Julia, and undertook to keep the en-

tire care and labour of the chandling to himself, which brought in sufficient cash to keep the field and dairy stocked, the tea caddie full, and the wardrobe furnished with linen and woollen of all sizes and sorts, and thus they happily jogged on in the bonds of matrimony. E.

APPENDIX NO. 1. TO THE REPORTS OF THE COMMITTEE FOR ROADS, BROAD WHEELS, &c.

Observations on the means of giving to the Wheels of heavy Carriages, the same intensity of pressure on the surface of Roads; and a statement of the advantages that would result therefrom; by Alexander Cumming, esq. of Pentonville.

ADMITTING that the cylindrical wheel was universally adopted, it becomes of the greatest importance that the breadth of the wheels be adjusted to the weight of the load; so that the *track* or *impression* of the wheels of every carriage shall be of the same depth, and that the wheels of each carriage may reciprocally roll in or upon the tracks of each other without damage: but that on the contrary, each subsequent wheel shall add to the improvement of the preceding, and render the track more perfect than before.

2. There appears to have been a great oversight in the regulations of the 13th of Geo. III. in this respect. The weight of the loaded wagon being divided into four, and each wheel supposed to bear an equal share, the total pressure of the wheels on the road appears to have been taken as the *effective power* of the wheel to act and make an impression on the surface; and no other criterion of the intensity of that power, to cut the surface or to make an impression or rut was assumed; no notice appears to have been taken of the proportion which the breadth of the wheel had to the weight that it sustained; nor of the *intensity* of the action of the same weight, on wheels of different breadths.

3. By this manner of estimating the effective power, or the intensity of the force with which the wheel com-